

Tramps expect to be received with open arms.

Mother Nature seems to be a pretty good wet nurse.

In making appointments let no guilty man escape.

Oysters on the half shell are open for an engagement.

Obstructions in the sidewalks of life occur to every man.

Charity begins to hum when you give a small boy a top.

A bad word in a dictionary should be allowed to stay there.

Riches have wings, supplied by Chicago savings banks.

Boston is now the only city having an organized show for babies.

The unpaid army is enlisting public sympathy and very few soldiers.

A public dinner, where too much is eaten and said, is all stuff and nonsense.

If Sitting Bull concludes to lecture, he will do so under Redpath, of course.

A Government expedition, with scientific men, is studying the life and habits of the oyster on the Atlantic coast.

It is said Meissonier never painted a woman. The wretch thought there was no necessity for him to do such work.

If your boy wants a fishing rod for Sunday use, remember what Solomon said about sparing the rod and spoiling the child.

Some one has said that "no creature smarts so little as a fool," and he might have said that no creature is so little smart.

It seems to be conceded on all sides that the Tall Sycamore of the Wash will be Morton's successor in the Senate.

Texas Indians have raided a Concho stage, which sort of a thing should not be permitted at this stage of the Indian game.

A repeal of the bankrupt act is not intended to interfere with the carriages and double teams of those who make assignments.

Dan Rice was fined \$1, at Lake Providence the other day for hitching his circus to a shade tree in violation of a city ordinance.

Young men who hang around church doors are not as likely to become Christians as bar-room loafers are apt to become drunkards.

If Senator Burnside's colored soldier bill succeeds, he will move that among men there shall be no distinction on account of side whiskers.

There's a heap 'o' nonsense about the "last rose of summer." Just examine one and you will find it full of flies and smelling like a burnt boat.

Boston Aldermen get only their board for services rendered—the city pays for dinners—and there is great complaint against the Board of Aldermen.

If Bob Ingersoll says much more about the jolly and game death of Tom Paine he will make the Christian world wish to see how Ingersoll can die.

For Dom Pedro, Victor Hugo built up a drink of crushed ice, orange syrup and rum. Mr. Pedro thinks Hugo is the greatest of living authors.

Sothern made a flying trip to Boston and gave a morning performance of the "Car-rushed Tragedian" for the benefit of the Edwin Adams fund.

MacMahon has been told that a Left Ministry would be supported. The United States has a number of ministers who have been left and they should be forwarded at once.

Ben. Perley Poore says that Babcock made all the trouble between Grant and Charles Sumner. In those San Domingo days there were no Babcock extinguishers.

There are eighteen Republican excuses why Ohio went Democratic, but Ben Butler's is probably the most lucid. He says: "She went because she did, and damme if!"

It is stated as a solemn truth that Indians never kiss their wives. Ah, human nature is the same whether under a white or copper colored complexion. But whose wives do they kiss?

England's obelisk has been recovered after it was supposed lost at sea, and is now being held at a Spanish port, until the determination of a law suit concerning it which grew out of its abandonment by the contractors during a heavy storm. The contractors refuse to pay salvage.

THE ELECTIONS.

The reports from the New York election, last night, are more encouraging, and the Assembly is reported to stand—Republicans, 18; Democrats, 62.

In Nebraska there has been a falling off in the Republican vote, attributable to an independent ticket and lack of interest.

Massachusetts has gained two Republican Senators, while it is estimated that the Republicans have carried Wisconsin by about 6,000 majority—the Greenback ticket in the State is reported to have received 30,000 votes.

New Jersey elects McClellan by a sweeping majority.

It must be borne in mind that the above is based upon the associated press report, the accuracy of which is strongly Republican.

CUT IT DOWN!

Mr. Rutherford B. Hayes is of a thrifty turn of mind, and has already, from the savings of his salary, more than made good all the money he invested in the Presidential campaign.

His present mode of life in the White House is estimated by those who are well informed to cost under \$10,000 a year, ceremonious dinners included.

On the 4th of March next he will have quite \$30,000 to his credit in bank, as economy of a single year, after paying some of his political debts and all of his household expenses.

With a frugal family and cold water hospitality, a fraudulent President can make money on fifty thousand a year.

Mr. Lincoln became independent on \$25,000 a year, and Gen. Grant must have retired rich to keep up the state he maintains in Europe.

His second term was the beginning of the new system, and the outcome of the era of prodigality which culminated in 1873.

From Washington down to Grant the President's pay had been \$25,000 a year, and it was abundant. The Republicans doubled it to gratify Grant, and Hayes is the beneficiary of that extravagance, as he is of the fraud by which Tilden was cheated out of the Presidency.

THE TEXAS PACIFIC.

The situation of the Texas Pacific question, before the country, was never so satisfactory in all respects as it is to-day.

The absolute necessity of a competing railroad across the continent is felt by the people, upon whose industry and resources a direct subsidy of more than 15 millions a year is levied in the form of extortionate freight and fares by the present monopoly.

The Government having established this monopoly, is bound to give the people relief,—is bound to furnish the remedy; a competing line. Unaided private enterprise cannot enter the field against a Government built and Government sustained monopoly.

The cry of "no more national aid," set up by the owners of the existing single line, if heeded to, will simply make their monopoly permanent, and the people understand it.

The opposition of the financial and commercial power of the great Northern cities and San Francisco to a competing Pacific Railroad on the 32d parallel, is also understood. This opposition is solely in the interest of a trade monopoly of these cities; it is purely mercenary; there is not one particle of honesty of conscience in it.

The "no more subsidy" protests of the press of these cities, as applied to the Texas Pacific, is hypocritical humbug, and deceives no intelligent man.

Congress will take up this question and act upon its merits, and a properly framed act to aid the completion of this great Southern competing line to the Pacific will have the endorsement of the masses throughout the country.

No one, who has taken pains to scan the press at large, (not the half dozen journals of the great cities), can doubt this. The public sentiment of the country is in favor of the Texas Pacific measure by a very great majority.

"Who the H—ll's Welsh?"

Was the profane and characteristic inquiry of a large proportion of the curious when the name of Jno. Welsh, of Philadelphia, was mentioned in connection with the appointment of minister to England. The following little inventory of his estate in Cuba will show who he is:

Estate, Puerto Rico, Messrs. S. & W. Welsh. Acres of land, 1,200; vines of cane, 500; houses, 13; fruit trees, 100; cattle, 100; horses, 100; and other property, \$10,000.

The Purio estate was formerly owned by a branch of the Yznaga family. The firm of S. & W. Welsh, familiar for forty years to the commission merchants and tax collectors of Havana, is the firm of Samuel & William Welsh, West India merchants of 50 South Wharves, Philadelphia.

Mr. John Welsh, who has been nominated by Mr. Hayes to be Minister to England, is an active partner in the house of S. & W. Welsh.

In a list of two hundred and eight slaveholders, published in the Havana *Gaceta* of Oct. 18, there appears but this one Anglo-Saxon name. The firm which dares to avow its infamy to the world is S. & W. Welsh. S. & W. Welsh are West India merchants of Philadelphia, and one of the partners in that house is John Welsh, who thinks that the church ought to co-operate with the State in ameliorating the condition of mankind.

Speaking of the Cecilia Quartette Club, Boston papers agree that Miss Whinnery has a good voice.

Useful Knowledge.

A man walks three miles an hour. A horse trots seven.

Steamboats run 18.

Sailing vessels make 10.

Slow rivers flow four.

Rapid rivers flow seven.

Storms move 39.

Hurricanes 80.

A rifle ball 1,000 miles a minute.

Sound 1,143.

Light 190,000.

Electricity, 380,000.

A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds.

A barrel of pork, 205.

A firkin of butter, 55.

A tub of butter, 84.

Wheat, beans and clover seed, 60 pounds to the bushel.

Corn, rye and flax seed, 56.

Backwater 52.

A bushel of rice, 60.

Barley, 48.

Oats, 35.

Coarse salt, 85.

Sixty drops make a teaspoonful.

Three teaspoonfuls—one third of an ounce.

Four thousand eight hundred and forty square yards make an acre.

A square mile, 640 acres.

To measure an acre, 209 feet on each side making an acre within a inch.

There are 2,750 languages.

One person dies at each pulsation of the heart.

A generation is fifteen years.

Average of life 31 years.

Col. "Bob" Ingersoll.

A correspondent of the *Utica Herald*, writing from Marshall, Oneida county, claims that Hon. Robert G. Ingersoll, the eloquent speaker and notorious infidel, was born there, and that his father was a clergyman.

In one of his lectures Col. Ingersoll expresses his views on child-whipping. Of this the writer says: "The colonel's earnest protest against child-whipping inclines those who remember and who well knew his father, to believe that his early experience had a good deal to do in inspiring his words. Priest Ingersoll was a very stern man, even cruel, in his family. An incident related by Mr. Peck will illustrate. The family were at breakfast one day, when the son, a mere lad, was seized with a fit of coughing. His father told him to stop. The boy either could not or would not. The father took him out to the carriage house and whipped him severely. The punishment could be heard in the house. The preacher-parent whipped till he was tired, probably, and then ceased for prayer. The praying, like the whipping, could be heard by the family. After praying while whipping was resumed. Then more prayer; then more whipping. And thus prayer and the strap alternated for a considerable time. Meanwhile Mrs. Ingersoll was crying and none of the household could continue the meal. Mr. Peck said the affair 'made his blood boil,' and when the parson came back to the house he told him there must be no more of that on his premises. Ingersoll did not relax his sternness, but he never let his temper impel him to brutality again, while he remained in the house of Mr. Peck. Probably the colonel got his share of whippings in after years, and to the severity of his treatment may be due the touching tenderness he now displays, also the unorthodox views he entertains. The colonel comes legitimately by his gift of eloquence. Priest Ingersoll was a very terrible and engaging speaker. He could hold a congregation or a crowd as long as he chose to talk, by an eloquence. I am told, that was magical. He generally preached without notes.

Rev. J. M. Van Wagner in Macon. The *Macon Republican* has this to say concerning the Murphy movement in that place, and the work of Mr. Van Wagner:

A few friends of the temperance movement, a short time ago invited Rev. J. M. Van Wagner, of Sedalia, to come to Macon and lecture on temperance and more particularly to inaugurate the Murphy movement.

In compliance with this request Mr. Van Wagner came last week and delivered his first lecture at the Central Baptist church last Thursday evening. He has lectured almost every evening since to full audiences, notwithstanding a portion of the time the weather has been unfavorable. Mr. Van Wagner is a very entertaining and forcible lecturer and he has awakened a great interest in this movement that is now going on all over the country.

The spirit of this movement is very different and much more acceptable, as well as effective, than of temperance movements ordinarily. It is a spirit of kindness and persuasion, not of denunciation and abuse, of those who imbibe or deal in spirituous liquors. The purpose seems to be to convince the people of the evil and consequent misery that result from the use of intoxicating liquors and then persuade them to abstain. The pledge that is taken is different from any other, and one that appeals to personal honor.

R. P. Garrett.

The *Trinidad Enterprise*, of November 1st, publishes the following concerning our late esteemed fellow-townsmen:

Richard P. Garrett, Esq., died at the residence of Dr. A. V. Small in Trinidad, at 8 o'clock last night. Mr. Garrett had been living here about one year, having come here from Sedalia, Mo., an invalid, suffering from consumption. He opened a law office, and for awhile was encouraged to think that he was improving. During the past few months Mr. Garrett has passed most of the time in the pure mountain air, but his efforts to regain his health were made too late. On Tuesday evening he came in from the country, having been two days on the road in a wagon. His friends saw at once that he was doomed, and that his earthly career would terminate in a few hours. He appeared cheerful while conversing of his approaching dissolution, saying it would be better for himself, but a shade would pass over his features when he spoke of his wife and child.

—All over the world Dr. Ball's Cough Syrup is making its way, and every place it reaches consumptive people are more relieved. It is truly a blessing to humanity, and only costs 25 cents.

Money to Loan.

On improved farms, for 5 years, at 9 per cent. interest and low commission. Address, stating amount wanted, acres of land, nature of improvements, location and cash value of security offered.

UNDERWOOD, CLARK & CO., 217 W. Fifth street, Kansas City, Mo. 10-23-74

—Dr. Ball's Baby Syrup is recommended by all druggists as being a purely vegetable and reliable preparation for babies. Price, 25 cents.

ROBBED.

A Young Medical Student of this City Goes out on a Night-Lark, and Gets Taken In—A Female Relieves Him of His Watch and Chain—A Policeman Recovers Them.

Kansas City Times.

A few nights ago a young medical student of this city, who is old enough to know better, made up his mind to have a little lark all by himself, and to this end arrayed himself in most gorgeous apparel and sallied forth in quest of adventures new. The first place he visited was a saloon, where he treated himself liberally to corn juice, and left the saloon in a semi-state of joyous unconcern and recklessness, and to use a common expression was about three sheets in the wind. He didn't care whether school kept or not, and was indifferent as to the price of potatoes or corn. Several other saloons on Main street were next visited by this young gent and a liberal allowance of the intoxicating fluid taken on one of the avenues was visited and the young man proceeded to spend himself in fine style. He was the possessor of a fine gold watch and chain which excited the attention of one of the girls and aroused within her a morbid desire to possess it, which became so strong that she grabbed the same and fled to her room. The young man left the house and hastened for the nearest policeman. The latter returned with him to the house and the girl was placed under arrest. At this stage of game she burst out crying and asked the officer if he would secure her watch and chain, and would the young man replied in the affirmative and the girl produced the articles and was released from custody. The experience of this young medical student will probably be a lesson to him in the future, and should teach him that the ladder of fame is not reached by any such process as this. Go slow young man and watch the corners, otherwise you are liable to be tripped.

A Clairvoyant's Conquest.

From the *Central* of St. Louis.

The Denver and Rio Grande railroad train of last Thursday night brought to our town a young lady, very prepossessing in appearance, and lately from California. Her name was Mrs. Bessie Sweeney and her occupation was that of a clairvoyant, in which she is said to excel. Intending to follow her profession, she took quarters at the American Restaurant, where those who wished to consult her on their past, present and future destiny were invited. Saturday she formed the acquaintance of our popular Deputy Sheriff James H. Duff, and love, that slumbering element within them, burst out suddenly. During their interview the tender mystery was explained; their souls thrilled, their nerves titillated, and, in fact, their brief interview caused such a state of mental ecstasy that they determined to rhapsodize no further, but if, after one night's serious deliberation, the tender passion still burned fiercely, to be united. The morning revealed the fact that their hearts were sealed and that they were necessary to the existence of each other, so the ceremony was hastily consummated as before stated.

A Foolish Fisher.

Edward W. Fisher went to a picnic in Harrisburg, Pa., with a girl, and during the day fell gradually but surely in love with her. In the evening he wished to call on her, but she told him she had an engagement with another fellow, who was to spend the evening with her. Fisher went under her window and took loud-annoy, but the dose was not sufficient to kill. Then he shot himself, but the bullet missed his heart, making a wound from which he will recover. He is now being nursed by the girl, and she may learn to love him, after the story-book fashion, although as yet she says: "He's too big an idiot to live, but I don't want him to die on my account."

Starvation in the Midst of Plenty.

From the *London Examiner*.

A correspondent writes from Constantinople to the effect that the "harvest is so rich throughout the Turkish province, that 500,000 men and the whole of the cavalry can be fed for a year on the tithes alone. In Angora, last year's tithes are not yet consumed; and the year's crops throughout the Vilayet have been so abundant that the authorities do not know where to find room to stow the tithes away."

This is strange. We were under the impression that last year half Asia Minor was suffering from famine. At any rate, that was the impression here when subscriptions were raised for the sufferers. On second consideration, however, it is not strange. Abundance of Government tithes in Turkey and famine amongst the people are quite reconcilable phenomena.

How the Pope Was Saved.

The *Marquis de Surge*, a zealous Roman Catholic, has published a book in which he tells a number of things concerning the Pope. One of them is that in 1866, the Pope being seriously ill, a young lady of Marseilles, named Leautaud, resolved to offer up her life in his place and asked his permission to do so. After some thought the Pope told her to go and do what the spirit of God suggested to her.

The next day she partook of the sacrament, expressed the desire of her heart fervently, was seized with a sharp pain, and in three days was dead. On hearing of her death Pio Nono exclaimed: "So soon accepted!" The *Marquis* professes his belief that this sacrifice made in his behalf accounts for the Pope's long life.

Money to Loan.

On improved farms, for 5 years, at 9 per cent. interest and low commission. Address, stating amount wanted, acres of land, nature of improvements, location and cash value of security offered.

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LONG TIME WAITING.

Love Triumphant After Fifty Years.

Last week the *Whitehall* (N. Y.) papers contained the simple notice of the marriage of S. Lyman Dwight of that place, to Mrs. Nancy Adams, of Carson City, Nev. Away back in the year 1827 Lyman Dwight was a lad seventeen years old, poor, and accustomed to earn his own living.

About that time he became devoted to a girl two years younger, and the young man's sentiments were unquestionably reciprocated by her. Her family was a wealthy one. About that time Dwight obtained employment on a shop that plied the waters of Lake Champlain, and while plowing that calling left his native village, South Hero. The girl's parents learned of his vocation, and considered it too menial, demanded that he interpose between the two should cease. Finding that the dictates of love overcame all obstacles while the girl was taken to St. Lawrence county to live, and as time went on she apparently forgot the choice of her former days, for she married a man named Adams, who became infatuated with the gold fever in 1849 and departed for California. He was industrious, and accumulated a fortune from gold mining. About 1853 his family joined him on the Pacific slope and remained there until the children had become heads of families. Some time in 1857 the elder Adams died, and his widow remained single, devoting herself to the family, of which certain members have become prominent, one son at present filling the position of lieutenant-governor of Nevada, while another is mayor of Carson City in the same State. During the long interval Dwight lingered around the vicinity where he was born, and after embarking in several different callings, finally became a successful merchant. He was also married, but his wife died some three years ago. Learning by chance where Mrs. Adams lived, the attachment of his "first love" again asserted itself, and a correspondence was commenced. After a few months he for the second time proposed marriage, and no obstacle preventing, she came from Nevada a few weeks ago and met Mr. Dwight, the two not having seen each other since they were separated, as stated. On Sunday they met at the Iodine Spring House, South Hero—the home of their childhood—and were married by Rev. George S. Gregory. Theirs, after a space of fifty years has elapsed, they are at last united, and live contentedly together at Whitehall.

RAILROAD TICKETS.

"Good for One Train Only"—A Decision by the Supreme Court of Iowa.

Iowa State Leader.

Newton R. Stone bought a ticket at Clinton on the Chicago and North-western Road for Sioux City, which consisted of a ticket and two coupons for connecting roads between the Missouri Valley and Sioux City. He got on a passenger train, when the conductor punched his ticket and gave him a conductor's check on which was a notice that it was good on that train and trip only, and if passengers wished to stop off they must procure a "lay over" ticket from the conductor.

Stone got out of the train at Marshalltown without notifying the conductor or procuring a "lay over" ticket. The next day he took another train and presented his ticket and conductor's check, which was refused by the conductor, and fare demanded. Stone refused to pay, when the conductor notified him to leave the train at State Center, the first station reached. At State Center he purchased a ticket to Boone and attempted to get on the train, when the conductor refused to admit him until he had paid his fare from Marshalltown to State Center.

This Stone refused, and he was excluded from the train. Stone brought an action against the company for damages, in Marshall District court and judgment was rendered against him. He appealed to the Supreme court where the decision of the court below was affirmed, the court holding that the railroad ticket was a contract, and when Stone bought the ticket and took a seat in the cars, he accepted its terms, and the rules of the road governing it—the contract became an entirety and neither party could require it to be performed in parts. When he left the train at Marshalltown without a "lay over" ticket he violated the contract. When he got on the cars at Marshalltown, to go to Boone, he entered into a contract to pay if he rode, and the company was bound to carry him on that train, and no other. When he refused to pay fare he became a trespasser, and was not entitled to the rights of a passenger. He could not become a passenger without the company's consent. He was rightfully ejected at State Center. His purchase of a ticket at State Center for Boone gave him no greater right than he had before. It was only the same transaction with another agent of the company. He had lost his rights as a passenger on that train by refusing to pay fare from Marshalltown to State Center. The conductor was justified in excluding him from the train at State Center, even after he had purchased a ticket. The evidence shows that no unnecessary or unreasonable force was used to keep him from getting on the train. This is the first time this question has been decided by the Supreme Court in this State, and it is contrary to the generally accepted view of the rights of railway tickets. It is also contrary to the rule established in the Federal courts by Judges Dillon and Love.

Although we are not aware that the precise point in this case was ever before, it is that a conductor's check is a part of the ticket contract. As the State court has not settled the law, the Federal courts will probably follow the ruling of the State courts. As "lay over" tickets don't cost anything but the asking, and as drummers are not noted for their bashfulness, ride Judge Hubbard, this will not work any special hardship. So, show your ticket, pay your fare, or get off.

—Public squares are a great blessing to the community. We can say the same for Dr. Ball's Baby Syrup. It is the best remedy for the cure of all diseases babyhood has to encounter. Price, 25 cents.

TREED BY A BIG BEAR.

A Little Girl Who will Hereafter be Much More Careful When She Looks for Her Cows.

From the New York World.

PORTER'S LAKE, Pa., October 26.—Last spring Kittie Wagner, aged thirteen years, came to spend the summer and winter with an uncle residing six miles southeast of this place, in a wild and unbroken wilderness. Sunday afternoon Kittie was sent to drive home her uncle's cattle, which were out in the woods grazing. It was nearly sundown when she left the house, and, not returning at the usual time, her relatives became uneasy, and her uncle started out, hoping to meet her. Having gone about half a mile, he heard a cow bell which he at once recognized as one worn by one of his cows. From the direction of the cow he saw that the cattle were moving towards home. Thinking, of course, that Kittie was with them, he retraced his steps. The cattle were in the yard, but Kittie had not returned with them. Her absence caused alarm, for it was feared she had met with some accident, or had become lost. Three of the family with lanterns started to search for her. They traveled through swamps and over high mountains until after midnight, when, finding no trace, they returned home. At daybreak the next morning several of the adjoining neighbors were notified, and about 7 o'clock the party, numbering ten, started to renew the search. The country for a radius of several miles was thoroughly scoured, but at the close of a long day's search they returned to their homes with no more of a clew than when they first set out. Another night passed with no tidings of the little one. Six miles south from here is a wild and rocky gulch known to hunters as "Bruin's Resort," so called owing to the large number of bears killed in that immediate vicinity during the past few years. It was thought that Kittie might have wandered off in that direction. Three of the party resolved to visit the Resort, and early on Tuesday morning, each with rifle in hand, they started. In about two hours the northward end of the gulch was reached. Here the searchers sat down to rest. While resting they fired off their rifles, thinking, perhaps, Kittie might be in hearing distance, and would if alive respond. Just as the sound was dying away a voice like that of some one in distress was heard in the distance. One of the party thought he recognized it as the voice of the missing one. They proceeded on down the gulch, and after going a short distance again discharged their rifles. Another response came, this time so distinct that there was no longer any doubt as to its being the missing girl's cry. A few steps further and a steep declivity was reached. Here the searchers again halted. Looking about they saw nothing unusual, and they were about to proceed when a faint cry was heard to come from the thicket just below. Peering through the bushes they discovered clinging to the top of a tree the object of their search. The overjoyed uncle hastened to the tree and bade Kittie come down. She endeavored to descend, but so weak had she become that she lost her hold and fell; but landed safely in her uncle's arms. She said that the cows not being where she usually found them, she wandered off, and going further than she meant she became lost. She traveled until late in the night, when becoming exhausted she sat down by a tree and fell asleep. When she awoke the sun was shining brightly. She again set out, thinking she could find her way home, but she had become so frightened and bewildered that after walking all day she found herself in about the same place as she was the previous night. As the shades of night began to fall the little wanderer realized her situation, and cried bitterly. Being almost starved and her feet having become sore from walking, she gathered some dried leaves and making a bed laid herself upon it, and was soon fast asleep. She said her sleep was interrupted by the most horrible dreams, and several times she was awakened by strange noises, which she thought must have been made by wild animals. When she awoke in the morning it was just getting light, and brushing the leaves from off her clothing she again started. She had gone only a short distance when she heard a noise in the bushes behind her, and, looking back, discovered a huge black bear following in her trail. She screamed at the top of her voice and ran with all her might. But the bear rapidly gained on her, and, knowing she must soon be overtaken, she resolved to climb a tree. The bear reached the tree as the girl was ascending it, and, standing upon its hind feet, made a blow at her, fastening its claws into her skirts. She maintained her hold, and, after repeated efforts, succeeded in freeing herself and climbed beyond the animal's reach. The bear remained about the tree for some little time, vainly endeavoring to ascend it owing to its small circumference, and had disappeared into the thicket only a short time before her rescuers arrived. She was carried home, and her narrow escape has ever since been the talk of the neighborhood. The same day a party of hunters from Milford, Pa., were hunting in the vicinity for deer. John Hans, a noted bear and deer hunter, became separated from his companions and, when passing through the woods near the Dingman turnpike, discovered a monster black bear coming directly towards him. He waited until the animal got within shooting distance, and then fired a ball at it, but missed. The bear, instead of retreating, as is his custom, continued coming towards Hans, shaking his head at every step. The plucky hunter never weakened, but awaited his antagonist's nearer approach. When within about twenty-five yards of him the bear raised itself upon its hind feet, and while in that attitude Hans took aim and fired. The animal gave an upward spring and fell dead. It is believed to have been the same bear that pursued the lost Kittie Wagner. The animal was taken to Milford. It weighed nearly 300 pounds.

—It is the only medicine I would give to my baby, a mother said, speaking of Dr. Ball's Baby Sy